Miss Louise Bragg's social colleagues were fond of saying of her to one another and to strangers that she was a wonderfully clever young woman. This was meant in no qualified sense; it carried with it no contingencies; the distinction was positive. The fact of her eleverness stood prominently apart, and was a notable item in the general assets of her social set. It became one of the chief facts concerning her interesting personality, and frequently over shadowed less striking ones when she was being conversationally considered.

She was of the slender, willowy type; tall as most men, and graceful after an unconscious, unstudied fashion. Her face had straight, angular lines, and was not essentially pretty. When she smiled it revealed many surprising curves and subtle charms of expression. Wondrous power lay in her brown eyes, power under complete subjection of her will. Her hair was of the bright yellow tint of over-rips wheat, tint that somehow suggests artificiality. Little curling wisps defied the imprisonment of the dainty coiffure in which her tresses were fas-

She was original and clever and, therefore, unconventional and Bohemian. Men she chose to regard in a humorous light, as rather amusing animals, charming under certain circumstances, but ordinarily dull and vulgar. At little social gatherings of her sex, her coming was always awaited as an event which would give breeziness and vigor to the conversation. She was not at all unpopular among her own sex. This was doubtless due to the heartless manner in which she rejected the lovers of a great many of her young lady friends.

. Miss Bragg's love experiences had been numerous; but she had managed with her cleverness to give them variety. Every man she had ever known well had attempted to make love to her. She thought it very amusing, and her women friends agreed with her in this view when she told them of her experiences, omitting names. She was not without conscience in the matter, however, and contented herself with believing that all of her admirers would get over their weakness without permanent hurt.

A brief note from one of these ad mirers received one morning just as she was going out produced marked effect upon Miss Bragg. She gave up her intention to go out and sat down to read a second and a third time the very brief and conventional epistle. It was a very concise note from Mr. Philip Newmann, asking her to walk with him in the afternoon.

These walks, it must be explained, formed one of Miss Bragg's character istic social institutions. Besides being clever she was peculiar. She went walking with young men much oftener than she went driving or to the theater with them. Mr. Phil Newmann had been one of the first young men to en-joy the pleasure of these walks, and the sight of him promenading with Miss Bragg had inspired countless other young men to aspire to the same privilege. But for three years, although she had walked often. Newmann had not been her companion She had seen him occasionally at balls, parties, the theater and elsewhere, but had had little communication with him. The day before receiving his note she had passed him on the street and he had bowed in a distantly polite manner.

After reading the note the third time and vainly trying to comprehend its meaning she took from the cabinet, in his disappointment. "Oh, I guess I the two together, studied them. Though meaning she believed them to be of written by Newmann just after their last walk together three years before, was a timid, half fearful proposal of marriage. It had a tremulous note of fear in it—fear that she would refuse that you might change your answer. 1 The last-just four lines-asked her to walk, nothing more. Yet, Miss Bragg's logic gave the two the same meaning.

"Well," said Miss Brugg, as she finished her note of acceptance, "the Bragg's home. At the door he stopped answer's the same to both letters -'yes.' Before it was a qualified, obscure 'yes'-he didn't recognize in its disguise. This time-I don't like this-I'll make it plain for him."

She tore up what she had written, and penned in scrawling, careless characters: "Yes-Louise Bragg. I like that better," she said. She read Newmann's note again, half smiling. "I wonder if this last phase in the evolution of Mr. Newmann's feelings is as complimentary to me as the first," she speculated. "He's a man of moods, phases and periods. It's hard to make out the meaning of this last. It sounds like a last appeal. He is a human paradox."

Of all her love affairs, this was the most interesting to Miss Bragg. This was due to its novel history and to other reasons. Newmann was a society man of a not remarkable mental caliber. He measured up to the average of his set. He was rather tall and handsome, with a face typically southern. What particular quality of his them in her cabinet. She picked them that drew her toward him, Miss Bragg up and evened their ends so as to make herself could not say—but she was conscious of liking him. Their walks, as with a small satin ribbon. Her own has been said, were frequent, and their letter lay on the cabinet. She picked talks, while confidential, had never touched upon matrimonial topics.

He reserved the mention of this subject for the letter that has been referred to. Miss Bragg was a bit disappointed at having so important a business negotiation. It seemed a little cowardly to write. Her reply was characteristically worded. To a few men in the world it would have meant "no," but to the generality of men "ves"-a woman's yes.

A call the next day would have ac corded with Miss Bragg's idea of what the behavior of a young man in New-mann's place should have been, but he did not call the next day, the next week, the next month or the next year. Indeed, three whole years passed and he neither wrote or spoke to her upon the subject. After a short time she repented of having replied as she had one. Her letter now seemed so hasty. month to reply it would have been dif-ferent, she felt. Still she could not

planation.
Miss Bragg dressed with great care, and calmly self possessed, she sat awaiting for Newmann. She read his last two letters again, but the reperusal of them left her puzzled still. From were a century aga

her cabinet she fished out a package of letters she had received from him. She had not seen them since first receiving them, but now she read them with peculiar interest. In the package were three or four written while Newmann was away on a business trip, others were written to her at mountain resorts, others still were nothing but mere formal notes asking for an en-gagement—all breathed the spirit of love. She could understand his actions even less as she read them, which she did with marked eagerness. Out of the confused tangle of odds and ends that filled her cabinet she searched for let-

writing. The letters had been tossed in promiscuously and hidden from view A bright, crisp, new-looking envelope dropped from her flugers as she drew out a bundle, and, picking it up, she examined it curiously. As her gisuce fell upon it the blood left her face and her heart stood still. It was in her own handwriting addressed to

ters in Newmann's well known hand-

Newmann-her answer to his letter of three years ago.
As she sat there regarding it in bewilderment Mr. Newmann's card was

handed to her. No traces of agitation were visible in Miss Bragg's manner when she smil-ingly greeted Newmann a minute later. He nervously shook hands. Miss Bragg did not sit down. "I believe we are to walk?" she said, as if the matter was of so little importance that she had al most forgotten. "Yes," he said, getting

As they reached the sidewalk they stopped undecided which way to go. "It's a nice walk out in the vicinity of Jefferson Heights," Newmann said, hesitatingly. "We used to walk there often, you remember." "Oh, no, not Jefferson Heights," she said, as if the place was not to be considered, "it's so stupid-I detest the place." She slow ly set off in an opposite direction. Newmann walked silently beside her for a few moments. Presently he announced the discovery that it was a fine day for walking. Next he ob served that the day was just like that on which they had taken their last walk together. This was followed by another and a longer pause, broke by Newmann's question: "You remembe what a fine day it was, Miss Bragg?" She made an effort to remember, knitting her brows and looking thoughtful. Utterly failing to recall it, she excused herself. "You see we walked together nore than once and the days were always fine-I knew they were, because I wouldn't have gone otherwise. And then three years is too long to remem-

ber such a thing as the state of the weather." After that Mr. Newman evaded the weather and that last walk as perilous topics. He talked about people, and had the air of a man who wanted badly to talk of something else. He grew nervous when Miss Bragg at last turned round and faced homeward. 'The walk had grown to be dull. "Miss Bragg," Newman said at last, "I'm going to Europe in a few days, and there's some thing I want to ask you before I go. If your answer is what I hope it will be I will not go. Why did you not answer my letter three years ago?" Miss Bragg's face assumed the expression of one who has an unpleasant something answer," she said. "One has to think before replying. I did write a letter to you; but did not send it. I thought I would wait-I thought I could tell you

to say. "Such letters are not easy to better." "But you did not tell me," Newmann burst out eagerly. "You did not ask me," she said, quite calmly. Newmann looked flushed and disappointed. "What did you write me?" he asked as they walked on. "Can you family of a clergyman for many years." which she kept all her letters, a letter know what it was," he said, bitterly, in the same handwriting, and, putting "and it has caused me hours of anguish and pain, nights of sleepless unrest. totally different in tone and apparent Oh, Miss Bragg, you can't guess how much it has cost me. I have seen no practically the same import. The first, pleasure, no peace, no rest. It will always be the same. You will pardon me for bothering you again, but I had

> could not go to Europe without asking They walked along in silence. They were already within sight of Miss before her and asked, half imploringly: "Am I to accept your answer as final?" She nodded an affirmative. "My answer is final," she said. "Miss Bragg." he said, tremulously, "I can never forget you. I shall think of you constantly while I am abroad. I'm sorry to have caused you the pain of re-

hoped, after waiting three years and

seeing that there was no other man,

jecting me a second time. Good-by." He held out his hand and took hers in a strong grasp. "Good-by, Mr. New mann," she said. "I trust you will have a pleasant trip abroad." "Thank you," he said. "Good-by." He gave her a last look and turned to go. "Mr. Newmann, stop a moment," she called. He walked back to her, his honest face flushed with pain. "I am awfully sorry," she said. "Believe I esteem you highly and regret that this has oc curred. Your letters-I want to return them. Wait a moment till I get them." "You may burn-" he started to say,

but she was gone. She found them just as she had left a square bundle. She tied the package it up and held it undecisively for a moment. Impulsively she tucked it bo neath the ribbon with the rest.

"I think you will find all of them here," she said, handing him the package. "And I happened to find my anestion treated after the manner of a swer to your letter of three years ago. You were curious to know what I had written, so I put it in with your letters. Good-by."

They shook hands. "I will read it. even though it gives me pain," he said in a low tone.

He hurried down the walkway, the

very image of an unhappy man.
But the steamer for Europe that left a few days later did not number Mr. Newmann among its passengers. Re had read in Miss Bragg's answer a "woman's yes."—Robert L. Adamson, in Atlanta Constitution.

Ruppert, the barber, had been sen-tenced to death for murder at the instance of the public prosecutor. When asked on the day before his execution understand Newmann's conduct, and it was far from her to ask him for an explanation.

Miss Bragg dressed with great care.

Miss Bragg dressed with great care.

-English laborers of all kinds are now paid over twice as much as they

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Fresh Steward-"Don't I get any tips, sir?" Saloon Passenger-"Per-haps; if a storm comes up."-Washing-

sentence, 'The poem was long,' what do you do with poem?' Johnnie—"Put it in the waste basket."—Inter Ocean.
—Mrs. Hicks—"The girl broke only one dish to-day." Hicks-"How did that happen?" Mrs. Hicks-"It was the only one left."-N. Y. Herald.

-Teacher - "Now, in parsing this

-"My husband complains that I'm sending him to the poorhouse." mine scolds me when I send him to the bank."-Munsey's Magazine.

-The Court-"What is the charge against this man?" Patrolman—"Re-sistin' a officer." "What were the cir-cumstances?" "I axed 'im for a cigar, an' he told me to go to -."-Detroit

-"Do you ever meet the Probusses who moved down here from Milwau-kee?" asked the visitor. "Lord, no," answered the Chicago lady. "They ain't in society. They're dead rank outsiders."-Indianapolis Journal.

-Customer-"How many yards are n the piece?" Clerk-"This is a whole bolt; not a yard has been cut off, and there is not another piece of goods like it in the stock; it--" Customer-"Well, then you'll have to show me something else. I want enough for sleeves."-Inter Ocean.

-Jimmy (after they have fallen through the ice and been rescued)-'John! we'd better run for home, or we'll catch cold." Johnny-"Don't you fret about that! ma'll lick us so, when we get there, we'll get warm enough." -Boston Traveller.

-"Won't you sing us something. James?" said the mother-in-law, who was paying the second visit to her daughter within a month, "Certainly," answered the son-in-law; "what shall "Anything you like." Then James sat down at the piano and sang, "And the Cat Came Back."—N. Y. Press.

-"I understand you saw the play last night," said she. "No," replied the melancholy young man, "I was behind the woman with a high hat." "But you could at least sit comfortable and enjoy the music." "No, I was next to the man who spreads himself over three seats and keeps time with his feet."-Washington Star.

-New Father-in-Law-"Well, sir, the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter, I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house?" Bridegroom-"I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wedding dowry, and they'd go away."—Tit-Bits.

-An English Methodist paper says a well-meaning local preacher recently prayed that the Lord would 'annihilate the queen and all the royal family." When he learned afterward what "annihilate" meant he was great-ly distressed. "I dearly love the queen," he said, "and I thought she leserved the longest word I could get hold of."-N. Y. Tribune.

-As soon as a woman marries it is believed that she never again longs for any social amusement. A young married woman was skating on the river to-day, and there was a great deal of indignation because she was not at home setting yeast for the bread or making ash lye. Some of the unmarried wo-men who were indignant were a great deal older than the married culprit -Atchison Globe.

-Had Seen Better Days -"This parrot, ma'am," said the dealer," is one that I can recommend. It was in the "Well, gents, what'll ye have? Name your pizen!" exclaimed the parrot with startling emphasis. "He was obliged to part with it, however," continued the dealer with an apologetic cough, "and for the last year or two it has belonged to the alderman from our ward."-Chicago Tribune."

"POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC."

Benjamin Franklin's First Introduction to It was "Poor Richard's Almanac" which first made Franklin famous, and it was out of the mouth of Poor Richard that Franklin spoke most effectively to his fellow-countrymen. He had noticed that the almanae was often the only book in many houses. and he therefore "filled all the little spaces that occurred between the remarkable days in the calendar with proverbial sentences, chiefly such as inculcated industry and frugality as the means of procuring wealth, and thereby securing virtue; it being more difficult for a man in want to act always honestly, as, to use here one of those proverbs 'It is hard for an empty sack to stand upright." By these pithy, pregnant sayings, carrying their moral home, fit to be pondered in the long winter evenings, Franklin taught Americans to be thrifty, to be forehanded, and to look for help only from themselves. The rest of the aimanac was also interesting, especially the playful prefaces; for Franklin was the first of American humoritss, and to this day he has not been surpassed in his own line. The best of the proverbs -not original, all of them, but all sent forth freshened and sharpened by Franklin's shrewd wit-he "assembled and formed into a connected discourse, prefixed to the almanac of 1757, as the harangue of a wise old man to the people attending an auction." Thus compacted, the scattered counsels sped up and down the Atlantic coast, being copied into all the newspapers. The wise "Speech of Father Abraham" also traveled across the ocean and was reprinted in England as a broadside to be stuck up in houses for daily guidance. It was twice translated into French-being probably the first essay by an American author which had a circulation outside the domains of our language. It has been issued since in German, Spanish, Italian, Russian, Dutch, Portuguese, Gaelle and Greek. Without question it is what it has been called—"the most famous piece of liter-ature the Colonies produced."—Brander Matthews, in St. Nicholas.

Hard to Please. Mrs. Riverside Park-So you are going to leave?

Bridget Doolihan—Yes mum.
"Well, I am surprised, considering that I've been doing more than half of your work."
"That's so, mum, but yez don't do it to me satisfaction."—Texas Siftings.

A Good Match. Little Ethel--I dess I'll marry Georgie Sweet w'en he grows up. Mother—You like him, do you?

Little Ethel-N-o, not much; but ho's

jus' as fond of chocolates as I am -

THE PREACHER'S WIFE.

Newspaper Man's Visit to ar Arcadian Home in Missouri.

The Interesting Story of a Lady Who Had Lived for Thirty Years in the Shadow of Sudden Death— Hale Old Age Becalls a

(From the St. Louis Globe Democrat)
"Yes, I ought to be happy in this little
paradise, and now I am, but there werelong
years when I lived in the shadow, not of the forest trees that loom up so grandly on our hillside, but in the shadow of death. For years I saw the sungo down behind the western hills, and as I retired for the night western mins, and as I retired for the night I added to the prayer, which it has been the custom of my dear husband and myself to atter together, the old, the sweet, the trustful invocation of childhood, 'If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.' I never gazed upon the orb as it sank behind the hills without the hanting four behind the hills without the haunting fear that it was for the last time."

The speaker was Mrs. S. S. Ballaine, the

wife of Rev. S. S. Ballaine, of Horine Sta-tion, Jefferson County, Mo. Mrs. Ballaine has for many years led the life of an invalid to whom the dread summons might come at any moment, until a kind providence threw in her way the remedy that has restored her health, her vigor, one would almost say, heryouth. Her recovery is unsurpassed in the history of medical science and should be repeated in every paper and publication in the land that others suffering with the same terrible affliction might profit by the experience of Mrs. Ballaine and be saved.
A correspondent of the Globe-Democrat determined to start the good work and called at the Ballaine Home, believing that the story would be of far greater value and interest if told in the lady's own words.

"My story," said she, "is a sin ple one of suffering and relief. I have had a disease of the heart from which few ever recover, and from which I never expected to escape. It was in 1864 that I was first made aware that I had heart trouble. I had risen and lighted a fire, feeling in normal health, when I suddenly became unconscious. I knew no more until I recovered my senses in bed. They told me that I was black in the face, and that when first picked up no motion of the heart was perceptible. About six years ago I was attacked with a variety of afflictions, such as short breath, extreme weakness, fainting spells, and, most annoying of all, a burning, irritating nettle rash, that at times rendered me almost frantic, and, as you can readily understand, seriously aggravated my heart troubles. I had settled down to contemplate the end, and such was my suffering that, wicked as It was, I sometimes prayed for it, when one day glancing over a religious paper published in Montreat, I read the testimony of a lady whose case was much like mine, and who had been benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Having seen similar accounts in other reputable papers, I resolved to try them. It was a heaven-sent resolution. The first box had a most miraculous effect. The nettle rash disappeared as if by mgaic, and my trouble yielded to the medicine like the snow yields to the spring-time sun, and I feel better to-day than I have for twenty years. I can not say too much about my improved condition. My blood is full and rich, my appetite is good, my nerves are steady, I sleep soundly and wake up refreshed, I climb the hills of our farm without fatigue and perform all the manifold you can readily understand, seriously aggra-

freshed, I climb the hills of our farm without fatigue and perform all the manifold duties of the farmer's wife, and surely my heart must be in a normal state when I answer to all these conditions."

Newspaper ethics usually prevent the publication in the news columns of anything that might be construed as an advertisement and thus much valuable knowledge is suppressed that might prove of incalculable benefit to thousands. The praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be surg throughout the land. They should be as familiar in every household as the name of the nation, and the newspapers should unite in making them so.

making them so.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing specific for such discusses as locomotorataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and saliow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and sali discusses resulting from vitated by and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.59—they are never sold in bulk or by the 160) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville,

LAVATER'S ART REVIVED.

Character Reading from the Lines and Features of the Face.

The latest social amusement is character reading from the face. A girl with just the right kind of eyes might be able to do almost as deadly work with it as with palmistry. Of course the new science in all its completeness is intricate and occult and all the rest of it, but a few general principles have been deduced which may interest the multitude. The eyebrows, for instance, that jut downward on to the roof of the nose indicate that their owner is capable of subterfuge, and if not counterbalanced by a large share of conscientiousness the person is sure to be a fibber. If the cars lie far back, it denotes intellectuality. If the eyes are deeply set in the head, the owner of them is shrewd and keenly observant. If those little lines you have in the forehead between the eyes number two. you are a lover of justice; if three or four, you are benevolent and wise; if only one, you are strict in small matters. If the bridge of your nose is thin, then you are quick to part with your money; if it is thick, you are greedy and avaricious, still if at the same time your lower lip be full and ruddy you are only avaricious in order to have plenty to give away to those you love. If your upper lip rises and shows your teeth, you are erratic and easily tired. If you know anybody whose eyebrows are shaggy and thick, beware of them

for they have a bad temper. - N. Y. Sun. Rivals. I heard this spirit of rivalry very funnily expressed some time ago. Two little girls were, on the surface, friends but each consumed with a desire to outdo each other, as there was really no love lost between them. During lancheon at school one day one waited until all the busy tongues had stopped a second to take a rest and then remarked with empressment: "We had ham, with champagne sauce, for dinner last night!" and waited to see the effect of her announcement. It was a success. Every child paused and ohed and ahed until the rival, not liking such an expression of popular senti-ment, exclaimed scornfully: "Huh! That's nothing! We have our hams boiled in champagne!" And number one retired ignominiously from the

Bocquefort Cheese. Rocquefort, that most individual member of the cheese family, gains its distinction and its flavor by ripening six months in a cave in the mountains in the little village of Rocquefrot in southern France. One part of the process which it undergoes is a prick-ing full of little holes, into which the sir of the cave penetrates. This air re mains of the same temperature the year round. Only sheep's milk is used for making Recquefort. - Detroit

field until next time.-Boston Adver-

-Capt. Daniel Pratt Mannix, of the marine corps, who died in Washington recently, was in charge of the detachment of marines on the monitor Saugus that guarded the conspirators and John Wilkes Booth's body until they were removed to the Washington arsenal.

Six Tone of Hay Per Acre. That is seldom reached, but when Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures are sown this is possible. Over fifty kinds of grass and clover sorts. Largest growers of farm seeds in the world. Alsike Clover is the hardiest; Crimson Clover is the quickest growing; Alfalfa Clover is the best fertilizing clover, while

best meadows in the world. IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. [K]

Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures make the

Salesman — "Stove polish? Certainly, What kind do you want, little girl?" Juvenile Customer (nonplused for a moment)— "I've heard mamma say elbow grease was the only thing that would put a good shine on a stove. Got any?"

Did You See It?

Of course we mean the World's Fair. Whether you did or not you want to preserve a souvenir of the most beautiful scene this earth has witnessed.

The Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," is issuing the finest and most complete World's Fair Portfolio, each containing conveductions of sixteen schools between the containing containing the containing containing the containing containing containing containing the containing containing the containing containing the containing conta

reproductions of sixteen splendid photographs of large size. The series will consist of sixteen parts, followed by a special part devoted to Niagara Falls, Mackinac Island and other gems of American scenery, and will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents per part.
Address Frank J. Bramhall, Advertising Agent, Michigan Central, 402 Monadnock Elock, Chicago, Ill.

OLD PHYSICIAN—"Now, in a case like this, where the patient is inclined to hysteria, would you look at her tongue or—" Young Student—"No: I would listen to it, I think."

-Inter Ocean.

South at Half Rates. On March 8 and April 9, 1894, the Louis-ville & Nashville Railroad will sell tickets for their regular trains to principal points in the south at one single fare for the round in the south at one single fare for the round trip. These excursion rates take in the principal clites and towns in Tennessee, Ainbama, Georgia, West Florida and Mississippi. Tickets will be good to return within twenty days, and will be on sale at St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnation above dates. Through cars from these cities to principal points south. Ask your ticket agent, and if he can not furnish you tickets from your station, write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

"Wny are you so anxious to sell me that hair restorer?" said Mr. Baldy to his barber. "Because there's no money in hair-cutting for us with such heads as yours around," said the barber.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not af-fected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Ma factured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Teacher (after reading the excuse)—"So your three days' absence from school was on account of your vaccination—was it, Bessie! You must have had a pretty sore arm." Bessie—"No; but I—I had to walk on writther."

160 World's Fair Photos for \$1. These beautiful pictures are now ready for delivery in ten complete parts—16 pictures comprising each part—and the whole set can be secured by the payment of One Dollar, sent to Geo. H. Hearrond, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill., and the pertfolios of pictures will be sent, free of expense, by well to subscribe. mail to subscribers.

Remittances should be made by draft, money order, or registered letter.

Reason.—"What is reason?" asked the teacher from Boston, of the smallest boy in the class. "It's what my daidy never has for lickin' me," was the confident reply.— Detroit Free Press.

MISPORTUNE is a faithful teacher, but it would never win a plane or a trip abroad in a popular voting contest.—Washington Post.

"'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES'-stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."

-C. Falch, Manipule, Ohio. 25 cents a box. Too MANY crooks swell the brotherhood of

THE MARKE	TS.		
NEW YORK	Feb.	26.	1894.
CATTLE_Notice Steers &			4 75
COTTON-Middling		6	73
FLOT R-Winter Wheat	2 80	66	3 60
WHEAT-No. 2 Red	621	(12)	6414
CORN-No. 2 OATS-Western Mixed	4123	0	4334
OATS-Western Mixed	37	65	3819
PORK-New Moss	13 75	63	14 50
ST. LOUIS.		300	
COTTON-Middling		0	714
BEEVES-Shipping Steers	4 15	63	4.80
Medium	3 50	50	4 40
HOGS -Fair to Select	4 93	6%	5 25
SHEEP-Fair to Choice	2 85	63	3 45
FLOUR-Patents	# 80	6	
Fancy to Extra do		66	2 6)
WHEAT-No. 2 Red Winter	553	303	5519
CORN-No. 2 Mixed		(1)	334
OATS-No. 2	220	27.	200
RYE-No. 2	46	69	48
TOBACCO-Lugs			11 00
Leaf Burley	6 00		16 0)
HAY-Clear Timothy BUTTER-Choice Dairy	8 0		11 (0)
EGGS-Fresh		6	
PORK -Standard Mess (new).			12 75
BACON-Clear Ris	7		714
LARD-Prime Steam	7		710
CHICAGO.	.43		
	* **	20	5 15
CATTLE—Shipping	3 50 4 85	6	5 25
SHEEP-Fair to Choice	2 53	66	3 40
FLOUR-Winter Patents	3 55	88	3 7)
Spring Patents	2 15	65	3 90
WHEAT-No. 2 Spring		68	5814
No. 2 Red		a	
CORN-No. 2			341

OATS-No. 2 6 34) OATS-No. 2 6 29 PORK-Mess (new) 12 1246 12 15 PORK—Mess (new) 12 124-66 12 15

KANSAS CITY

CATTLE—Shipping Steers. 3 25 @ 4 93

HOGS—All Grades. 4 73 % 5 03

WHEAT—No.2 Red. 56 % 57

OATS—No.2 2 28 6 254

CORN—No.2 6 32 NEW ORLEANS.

OATS-No. 2 Mixed OATS-No. 2 Mixed PORK-New Mess BACON-Clear Rib COTTON-Middling

THE U. S. Government Chemists have I reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST. NEW-YORK

"Georgie, what made you go over and play with the Smith children, when you have mumps and they have not had them?" "Well, din't the Sunday school teacher say that it is more blessed to give than to re-

STATE OF OHIO, CITT OF TOLEDO,

STATE OF OHIO. CITT OF TOLEDO, St.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes onth that he is J
the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of one HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL]

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and muccus surfaces of the system. Send fortestimonials, free. F. J. Chenner & Co, Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

In an Old Church.-Ethel-"How harmo nious the color of everything is." Margaret

"Yes, excepting the sexton. Why doesn't
he wear stained glasses!"—P. & S. S. S.
Co's Bulletin.

What a Shaking What a Shaking

A poor fellow gets when chills and fever seizes him in its tenacious clutch! Why don't every one protect himself against it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great anti-periodic! That specific uproots every trace of malaria from the system. It is equally effencious, too, for rheumatism, kidney trouble, dyspepsia, constipation, billousness and nervous trouble.

"Free is in an awful fix. He proposed to me last night, you know, and—" "You ac-cepted him?"—Life.

Which Will You Be A farm renter or a farm owner? It rests with rourself. Stay where you are and you will be a renter all your life. Move to Nebraska where good land is cheap and cheap land is good, and you can easily become an owner. Write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Burlington Route, Omaha. Neb., for descriptive pamphlet. It's free and a postal will bring it to you.

"War was Bjones fired?" "He got the idea into his head that he was one of the big guns."—Philadelphia Record.

A MISTRESS told her maid, Betje, that she must not always do things on her own responsibility, but first ask permission. The next day Betje walked into the parlor and said, politely: "Movrouw, the cat is busy ating up the duck. Must I send her away or not?"—Kikeriki.

"Where do you float most of your stock, Jinks!" "Among the shallows," said Jinks. —Harper's Bazar.

Johnny Plenty—'Say, Jimmy, does pie hurt anybody? My aunt says it does." Jimmy Scant—'Couldn't tell yer, Johnny. I never had no chance ter 'speriment."

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The neighbor's buildog may teach a man Be sunn to read advertisement of Plant

Don't wait for the wagon while the walls

THERE IS DANGER for the young girl just entering womanbood. She is especially sensitive, and many nerv-ous troubles, which continue through life, bave their origin at this period. If there be pain, headache, and nervous disturbances, or irregularity of monthly functions Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should be judiciously

employed.

In caterrhal inflammation, in chronic dis-

PIERCE Guaran CURE OR THE MONEY IS RETURNED.



Miss Mamie Burre, of Everett, Bedford Co., Penna., writes: "When I was fourteen years old I took a bad cold and there resulted internal troubles. I was a great sufferer for four years. I had tried two Physicians but neither gave me any relief. After taking Dr. Pierce's Favorito Prescription I can't say enough for it. It oured me so I have no more pains. I am now nineteen years of age." MISS MAMIE BURK, of

ST. JACOBS OIL

PERMANENTLY Rhoumatism.





INSURE SUCCESS A COMPLETE CATALOGUE

WILL CURE Price 50 Cents.



TO HEALTH. You cannot hope to be well BLOOD IS IMPURE. BOILS, PIMPLES, ULCERS or SORES your blood is bad. A few bottles of S. S. will thoroughly cleanse the system, remove all impurities and build you up. All manner of blemishes are CLEARED AWAY by its use. It is the best blood remody on earth. Thousands

who have used it say so.

"By blood was badly poisoned last year, which got my whole system out of order—diseased, and a constant source of suffering—no appearance of the poisoned last year, which got my whole system out of order—diseased, and a constant source of suffering—no appearance of the blood diseases. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

For Sale. L. E. HELOGO BRASPAPER. CO., FREE ILLUSTRATED BICYCLE CAT.

ANTI-CATARRHAL CHEWING GUM

P. B. GROAT, General Finiscation Ages

WIS. SO ACRES